

The Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

Business Office 916 E. Main Street.
Washington Bureau, 3527 Muncie Building.
Manchester Bureau, 1102 Hall Street.
Petersburg Bureau, 40 N. Seymour St.
Lynchburg Bureau, 1215 Eighth St.

BY MAIL. One Six Three One
POSTAGE PAID. Year, Mos, Mos, Mo.
Daily with Sunday, \$5.00 \$2.00 \$1.50 .55
Daily without Sunday, 1.00 2.00 1.00 .25
Sunday edition only, 2.00 1.00 .50 .25
Weekly (Wednesdays), 1.00 .50 .25 .10

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs), Manchester, and Petersburg—One Week, One Year.
Daily with Sunday, 11 cents \$6.50
Daily without Sunday, 10 cents 4.50
Sunday only, 5 cents 2.30
(Yearly subscriptions payable in advance.)

Entered, January 27, 1903, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter, under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

HOW TO CALL TIMES-DISPATCH.

Persons wishing to communicate with The Times-Dispatch by telephone will ask central for "4041," and on being answered from the office switchboard, will indicate the department or person with whom they wish to speak.

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WEDNESDAY, MAY 8, 1907.

Heading makeeth a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man—Huron.

Municipal Operation.

A correspondent of the New York Herald says that if the affairs of that city were conducted by a business concern, the pay-roll would be about one-fourth what it is; that the tax-payers really pay out three-quarters of a million in exorbitant and fabulous salaries out of every million paid to the office-holders of New York.

That reads like a reckless exaggeration, yet another correspondent concurs and insists that every salary over \$1,200 should be reduced.

"No position," says he, "is really worth more. Give us more of the class we need. I claim \$15,000,000 could be turned into the city treasury every year if the pay-roll was reduced, and we could employ more men of a class that we need."

The Herald in its editorial comment says:

"With a budget running up to 130 millions and a bonded debt of more than half a billion, the interest on which amounts to as much as the entire cost of the city government within the memory of persons not yet old, it is not surprising that the rise in rents and in the cost of living in this city is driving out persons of moderate means."

"The people do not want to be nigardly in payment of the forces that do the real work of the city, but if we are to avert bankruptcy there must be an end of the multiplication of inefficient and useless employees, the reckless advancing of their salaries, the issue of bonds for indiscriminate purchase of needless real property at double the price of the assessed valuation."

There is a lesson in this for Richmond. The tax-payers have the right to expect that all the affairs of the city be conducted according to the rules of business. We must pay the market price for labor if we expect to get efficient men to do our work. But how is the market price of labor to be ascertained? First, by inquiring what private interests are paying for the same service, and secondly, by ascertaining at what price other men of equal capacity are willing to make engagements with the city. Why should the city raise the wage of any employee if some other man equally competent is willing to take the job at the ruling scale? If the city should pay more than the market price for its supplies, there would be a storm of protest. Upon what principle of business, therefore, can the city justify a higher scale of wages than the market price?

The members of the Council are the city's trustees, and they have no moral or legal right to pay a higher price for anything than they would pay if they were conducting business on their own account. In all such transactions the action of the Council should be exemplary.

More Meddling.

At the opening of the Haywood trial at Boise, Idaho, Mr. Darrow, of counsel for the defense, said:

"Under the laws and Constitution, Meyer, Haywood and Pettibone are to be tried in court by a jury of their peers. The forum is the State Court of Idaho. Under these facts I do not see what there is for President Roosevelt to do. We have neither a right nor a desire to ask of him or any person that judges shall administer the law fairly and without prejudice and without influence from the outside."

Many are asking the question how President Roosevelt became involved in this trial. With due respect to the Chief Executive, this seems to us another case of unwarranted, not to say unlawful, meddling on his part. The crime of which Haywood and his associates are accused was committed in the State of Idaho, and they are accountable to the State Court. The trial is now proceeding in a State Court and the President has no more to do with it than he has to with any proceeding of a State court in any other State. In his letter of March 26, 1906, to the Attorney-General, and which he quoted in his reply to Central Federated Union, he said:

"Our duty is if it should ever happen that we had any power in the matter to see that exact justice is done these men."

The President confessed that he and the Attorney-General had nothing to do with the case. Why then should he have anticipated? Why speak of what they would or should do if it should ever happen that we had any

power in the matter? And above all, why should the President have gone out of his way to denounce these men while they were under indictment?

The Supreme Court of the United States has recently declared that while trials are in progress the court and jury must be left by the public press free from influence and free from criticism; otherwise a fair and impartial trial becomes more and more difficult.

It is a fair ruling, and any newspaper or individual that would undertake to pass judgment while a trial of this character was in progress would be liable to be called into court and summarily punished for contempt. But whether the trial is in progress or not, all men under all circumstances should be careful how they denounce and condemn a person who is to be tried for his life. Most of all should the President of the United States refrain from such criticisms.

When a man is accused of a capital crime he is to be tried by a jury of his peers, and he is presumed to be innocent until the State proves him to be guilty.

Educational Sophistries.

A correspondent of the Columbia State objects to compulsory education on the ground that the policy would violate the personal liberties of the citizen and the sacred rights of parents.

But if the child is kept from school and deprived of an education, would not that policy violate the personal liberty and sacred rights of the child? There are two sides to this question, but many shortsighted persons seem to think that the child's rights and interests are never to be considered. For our part we think that the child's rights and interests are paramount. Parents have certain rights and prerogatives which no respects more than The Times-Dispatch. But it is not the right or prerogative of the parent to deprive the child of an education.

The State's correspondent urges as a further objection that the present school system seems to produce loafers and incompetents in some cases, and that compulsion might aggravate that tendency.

It might be argued on the other hand that a reduction in the number of pupils would lessen that tendency, or that the abolishment of the schools would remove it altogether.

All such arguments reduce themselves to an absurdity. Education is either good or bad for the children. If good for one it is good for all; if bad for one it is bad for all. If bad, let us shut up the schools; if good, let us open the doors as wide as possible and make education universal.

"Ian MacLaren."

The Rev. John Watson, whose death all the world now mourns, was a natural product of a land of sentiment. Although he was born on English soil, he came of genuine Scotch stock, and he was reared in the land of bonnie hills and laughing lakes. In an atmosphere of poetry. It was no accident that Scotland has produced her Watson, her Scott, her Burns and others of their ilk who have touched the world's heart with their sweet fancies. These men were as indigenous to Scotch soil as the shamrock to Ireland. They were born with a song in their throat and they could no more suppress it than the nightingale could choke its own melodies.

Dr. Watson, like Burns, sang the simple melodies, but all the world heard with gladness because his songs came from his heart. His sermons, whether delivered by word of mouth from the pulpit, or circulated through his books, appealed to the highest nature of the people and made them better.

In one sense it is sad that such a man should take his everlasting departure when he was still in the prime of life, yet for him it is fortunate that he should go before his fame had faded, before his usefulness was impaired—as some welcome guest who says farewell, when we would have him still abide—

"Call it not vain; they do not err
Who say that when the poet dies
Mute Nature mourns her worshiper,
And celebrates his obsequies."

"Old Ironsides" Redivivus.

Congress appropriated \$100,000 to restore the frigate Constitution, "Old Ironsides," and it was feared at the time that it would be lost. But the Boston papers tell a different story. According to these reports the work has been so well done that the veteran now looks almost as did the original ship when launched in Boston in September, 1797.

"In the rebuilding of this ship," says the Herald, "her lines and form of old have been followed after the model carved by Josiah Humphreys, who was one of her designers, which model was a few years ago in a state of good preservation at the Humphreys family homestead at Exeterford, Pa. The first of her masts was put into the ship on Wednesday. It was the mainmast, which, with its massive semicircular top, of an area big enough for a Southern family's dining room, weighs 15-2 tons, a tremendous weight for the keel of the old ship to support."

"One of the features to be preserved in this restored sovereign of the seas is her battery, which consisted of thirty long twenty-four-pounders and twenty-four thirty-two-pounders, smoothbore guns that would carry a heavy shot, a projectile in the neighborhood of a mile with fair accuracy. This is scarcely one-tenth the efficiency of many of our modern naval guns. Duplicates of these old guns are now being made at the Navy Yard in Boston. The guns that could be carried on the lakes with no reason for protest, since they are not to be fitted for physical use."

The Times-Dispatch joined with other newspapers in an appeal to Congress to save this noble old ship, and we are gratified to know that the re-

storations has been so successful. What a fine thing it would be to have her visit Virginia during the Jamestown Exposition!

The Duty of the Press.

The Roanoke Times has been taken to task for speaking out plainly on the subject of impure milk, on the score that its criticism is liable to prejudice the public against the use of milk.

Yet the Times had the best of reasons to believe that milk was the prime source of the typhoid epidemic in Roanoke last summer. With such evidence in hand, the Times would have been false to itself and recreant to its duty as a public journal if it had held its peace. If a newspaper has evidence to show that poison, in disguised form, is being dispensed to the public, shall it keep silent and let the traffic go on and let the consumers be poisoned? Not only should a newspaper prejudice the people against the use of impure milk, but, as the Times well says, if it has reason to believe that the milk supply contains the germs of disease, it should warn every citizen to shun milk as he values his life.

How can prejudice against milk be removed? By convincing the public that the supply is pure. That is what we are saying to the milk producers and milk dealers of this community. Meet the health officer in friendly conference, co-operate with him, follow the instructions he gives you, obey the regulations. If that course be followed, there will be no prejudice against milk in Richmond. The best way to increase the sale of milk here is to have the Board of Health proclaim that the supply is free from all impurities.

If the Board of Health makes exactions which the milkmen deem unreasonable and unnecessary, let them make their complaints known, and if they can prove their case, the rules will be modified. Nobody wants to oppress the milkmen. All that the people want is pure milk.

One of the tender-hearted newspapers of the North thinks that the United States government has unfortunately permitted at Jamestown, Va., some such display of Filipino tribes as was in evidence at the St. Louis Exposition, and which conveys an entirely misleading impression to those who may see them.

But they are types, and they are instructive as such. Moreover, in connection with these exhibits there are Filipinos of the better class. In St. Louis there was a company of Filipino soldiers, and better drilling is rarely seen than was done by them. They were led by a fine brass band, composed also of natives. They were in strong contrast with the Igorotes nearby, and showed what a little training by Uncle Sam will do.

Writes Bishop Candler of the Japanese: "They are a thieving, robbing, selfish, mercenary and conscienceless set, and the truth is not in them." The Bishop might as well stand ready for a "wicked absurdity" wire from Washington.

Henry James asserts that he never heard an American woman say "Thank you." Still, isn't it more or less natural that American women should not feel particularly grateful when Henry is around?

The Nebraska Legislature has passed a bill reducing Pullman charges in the State by one-third. The little joker in this bill, however, is its complete silence regarding the porter.

"Back to the Constitution!" cries Henry Watterson, which advice will appear superfluous to Mr. Roosevelt, who has long since turned his back to it.

The Chinese make a perfume out of water lilies as it is a drop. So far as father's financial budget is concerned, these must be regular knock-out drops.

People had begun to lose their fear of an actual hell, until this Western minister came along and described it as "a pocket edition of Chicago."

Now a Western man declares that he has seen a rat with horns. He is a Kansan, however, Kentucky having recently gone prohibition.

It seems impossible to have even a standing army in Cuba. All good Cubans want to lie down.

Honduras and Nicaragua, he it remembered, had no representatives at Mr. Carnegie's peace party.

The principal industry in Latin America appears to be the manufacture of ex-presidents.

The Glorious Fourth is now nearly two months away, which ought to be a safe distance.

"Financial insanity," the new one, is probably the reallest Dementia Americana.

May is rapidly putting herself in line for the undesirable citizen class.

This seems to be the open year for unwritten lawyers.

The High School.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—This is my first attempt to write for publication, but am determined to do my best on the subject. Can any one tell me why it is that our new High School building is a thing of the past, and that our beautiful city is to be disgraced by such a building as our present one, and children's and teachers' lives jeopardized by having to stay in such an unsightly, unhealthy place? I was in the building for five or ten minutes to-day, and felt relieved to know that I was not compelled to stay longer, for it reminded me of having to sit by a radiator or stove on a very warm day, and then, when I had to move them back again.—Minneapolis Journal.

To cure yourself of the fancy that your present home is unsatisfactory, move your furniture to the back of the house, and then, when you have to move them back again.—Minneapolis Journal.

If Chicago really does try to use the rock pile made of hot crocks, the police will have to throw straighter than they shoot.—Indianapolis News.

We can look for universal peace about the time the club women have solved the servant girl problem.—Washington Post.

Perhaps when the government pays the campaign expense we shall make the acquaintance of a better quality of electioneering. That would look well, like real reform.—Kansas City Journal.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

Luke Lee, seventy-five years old, of Horton, Kan., has been a locomotive engineer for forty-five years. He is the oldest engineer on the Rock Island system, but he still retains his position at the throttle of the engine which pulls the daily passenger train between Horton and Fairbury, Neb., a distance of 120 miles.

Queen Victoria of Spain is a sad trial to her mother-in-law. Educated in England, Her Majesty is an ardent believer in the virtue of fresh air and insists on having windows open at all hours. This is some times almost revolutionary in Alfonso's domain, but, of course, the attendants do not dare to complain.

Having made \$5,000,000 in forty years in the United States, Abraham Rehmman returned to his native village of Ruz, Switzerland, intending to stay there the remainder of his days. But when a stained glass window, in which he took pride, was stolen one night, he sold his house and contents and returned to America.

Spain's salt works extract 350,000 tons of salt yearly from the sea.

The Chinese have a perfume made of water lilies that costs \$2 a drop.

A locomotive requires 100 gallons of oil a year to keep it running smoothly.



Rhymes for To-Day

Sprinkpome, Revised.

FORGETTING the rain and the cold
An absent-brained poet thus joyously wrote:

"How bright is the hue of the tulip to-day!
How balmy the sunshine, how lovely the May!
How sweet has a maiden's her radiant mood,
How charming her hills and her cool secret woods!
Oh, woods, I have loved you this many a while—
I've joyed in your fairness, I've smiled in your smile!
And now you are fragrant and green with the May,
I'll mix with you, love you an hour to-day!
I'll press to the heart of you, kneel there and sing
All the best of us both out in gladness to Spring!"

He ended; then noticed, on glancing outdoors,
The facts and his verses were not on all fours;
The poem, in short, was a dreadful mess!
Yet there it was, pondered o'er, worked out and writ!
Said he: "Twere Art's loss if I chucked it, I wis!"
And dipping his pen, he revised it like this:

"How dark is the hue of the cloudburst to-day!
How hidden the sun, how peculiar the May!
How strange as a maiden's her fickle mood,
How dark are her hills and how soppy her woods!
Oh, woods, what dark lovers were once you and I
In days, when you sometimes contrived to go dry!
But now you're different—you're soured with the May;
I daresay go near you a minute to-day!
I'll stay in my room with my cough-drops and think
On the cool and eccentric department of Sprink!"
H. S. H.

MERELY JOKING.

Had a Right to Cry.

Girl (to crying little brother)—"Aren't you ashamed of yourself, Dick? Bobbie says he has already given you two bites."

Dick: "But it's my apple,"—Life.

The Social Call.

"My mistress isn't at home, ma'am."
"Please tell her when I saw her peeping from the front window as I came up, I felt so afraid she was!"—Baltimore American.

Too Late.

Policeman: "Before you send in your report of this interview I want to see it."
Reporter: "Impossible. I sent it in half an hour before I interviewed you!"—Life.

The Alternative.

"Never marry a man who drinks, smokes, swears, goes to prize fights, plays the races or tells falsehoods."
"But I don't want to be an old maid!"—Life.

Accurate.

"What did you have for lunch?"
"I had some neuroticose, some almost-eggs, a little baronine, and a wedge of not-quite pie."—Washington Herald.

The Modern Way.

Mrs. Lawson: "How can Mrs. Wykeleigh afford to keep three servants?"
Mrs. Dawson: "Oh, she plays bridge with them every Monday afternoon and wins back all their wages."—Somerville Journal.

POINTS FROM PARAGRAPHERS.

SENATOR TILLMAN is an entertaining talker. If he would throw his pitchfork away, and use only his cap and bells, he would not have to be protected by a guard on his travels.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Hawaiian volcanoes are growing ominously tall, and the people who live on them, remember, a congressional delegation is about to visit Hawaii!"—Washington Herald.

In case universal peace is agreed upon we may expect some wicked corporation to get a monopoly of converting the swords into plowshares and pruning-hooks.—Chicago Record-Herald.

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People Seen in Public Places

Hon. Paul McRae, member of the House of Delegates from Cumberland and Buckingham, was in the city yesterday, having come down to look after the getting out of a hand-book for Cumberland county, to be used at the Jamestown Exposition.

"Old Cumberland is not behind in the race," said Mr. McRae when seen at the Hotel Allen, where he stopped during his stay here. "We are going to have a most creditable exhibit, which will consist mainly of timber, coal and agricultural products. We have selected a good man to be in charge and he will distribute our literature, so as to let the people know that we are very much on the map."

"We are about to open up a \$600,000 lumber plant at Hawk, on the Tidewater and Western Railroad," he continued, "and this will mean a great deal to the lumber interests of our section."

Pennsylvania capitalists are behind the scheme and are preparing to install at once machinery which will cost \$5,000.

"Shall you be a candidate for reelection to the House?" Mr. McRae was asked.

"No, it is Buckingham's time, and I will leave the contest to that county," was the reply. "Judge John R. Moss, a former member of the Legislature, and the friends of Mr. George W. Patterson, a prominent merchant and farmer, and a brother-in-law of Senator Camm Patterson, are urging him to run. Both are from Buckingham, and I am quite sure that Cumberland will not present a candidate this time."

Mr. McRae left for his home last night.

Colonel Joseph T. Lawless, of Norfolk, former Secretary of the Commonwealth and member of Governor Swann's staff, was in the city yesterday on professional business.

Colonel Lawless called on the Governor during the day, and was with His Excellency at the executive department for some time.

Captain W. C. White, of Fluvanna, who is a candidate for the Senate of the Eighteenth District to succeed Captain Camm Patterson, of Buckingham, who declines to run again, spent yesterday in the city, visiting his brother, Mr. P. J. White.

Captain White was on his way home from Charlotte Courthouse, where he spent Monday in the interest of his candidacy, and he declared that he felt greatly encouraged at his prospects for success.

The district is composed of the counties of Charlotte, Appomattox, Buckingham and Fluvanna, and so far, there are but two candidates, they being Captain White and Hon. A. B. Thornhill, member of the House from Appomattox.

Former Senator Thomas W. Scott, of Charlotte, speaks of entering the race, but so far he has not definitely determined the matter. Charlotte county Democrats have indicated their preference for a primary to settle the contest.

A gentleman who attended court there on Monday, and who passed through the city last night, said that Judge Boylan Green, the present member of the House, and Hon. E. B. Adams, a former member, had announced themselves for that body, and that a lively race seemed to be anticipated.

Hon. J. E. Cooke, Mayor of the city of Waynesboro, is in the city, and is stopping at Murphy's.

Mayor Cooke is wrapped up in his work as city executive, and declares that Waynesboro is keeping up with the great march of progress being made in other sections of the beautiful Valley of Virginia. He came to Richmond for the purpose of purchasing a street sprinkler to be used in his city.

Colonel E. E. Holland, of Suffolk, and Captain R. C. Marshall, of Portsmouth, were in the city yesterday. Before leaving they both paid their respects to Governor Swann at the Executive Department.

Roger S. Warren, Arvonia; J. B. Cline, Pine Beach; Dr. and Mrs. H. L. Smith, Charlottesville; W. S. Poage, Wytheville; J. F. Hurt, Tazewell; Mr. and Mrs. E. Smith, City Point, and J. W. Swift, Chase City, are among the Virginians at Murphy's.

Some of the Virginians at the Richmond are: T. N. McClure, Wise; E. W. Sanford, Blackstone; E. F. Loyd, Lexington; W. H. Higbie, Houston; C. Beverly Brown, Urbana; H. A. Stewart, Norfolk.

Virginians at the Jefferson are: Lewis Van R. Smith, Norfolk; Thornton S. Baskerville, Clifton Forge; R. S. Torry, A. B. Percy and H. L. Winfree, Lynchburg.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

New Congregation Organized in Henrico County.

A new Presbyterian Church was organized on Sunday afternoon at Montross, on the Mechanicsville Turnpike, by the membership of thirty. This church is an outgrowth of the Third Presbyterian Church of Church Hill. The pastor of this organization, Rev. E. B. Englestein, has been preaching at Montross Chapel on Sunday afternoons for the past year, and the major portion of the membership was set off from the Third Church. Three elders and two deacons were elected. An arrangement has been effected for the new church, which will be in charge of the new church, together with several other preaching points in the east end of the city.

At the meeting of the Presbyterian ministers Monday Rev. J. J. Pix, of Manchester, reported good progress in the payment of the debt of \$2,100 on the Manchester Presbyterian Church. Subscription were taken for the whole amount last year, and over half has now been paid in making the most outstanding obligation a mere nothing less than a thousand dollars.

HOME OF GENERAL LEE TO BE REPAIRED FOR REUNION

Mr. Robert Lee Peters has just closed a contract for repairing the wartime residence of General Robert E. Lee on the south side of Franklin between Seventh and Ninth streets, as occupied by the Virginia Historical Society. The facade and woodwork will be painted white, the shutters green, and the brick work retouched. The building will present an attractive appearance to reunion visitors, as it is expected to complete the work by that time.

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Poems You Ought to Know.

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Elliot Norton.

No. 1164.

If That High World.

By LORD BYRON.

Other selections from this author, his portrait, autograph and biographical sketch, have already been printed in this series.

If that high world, which lies beyond
Our own, surviving Love endears;
If there the cherished heart be fond,
The eye the same, except in tears—
How welcome those untrodden spheres!
How sweet this very hour to die!
To soar from earth and find all fears,
Lost in thy light—Eternity!

It must be so: 'tis not for self
That we so tremble on the brink;
And striving to o'erleap the gulf,
Yet cling to being a severing link.
Oh! in that future let us think
To hold each heart the heart that shares,
With them the immortal waters drink,
And soul in soul grow deathless theirs!

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, Oct. 11, 1903. One is published each day.

AMUSEMENTS.

Academy—Miss Percy Hisswell, in Leah Kleehorn.
Bijou—"Around the Clock."
Idlewood—Skating Rink.